

## Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1 Beneath the cross of Jesus

I fain would take my stand,  
the shadow of a mighty Rock  
within a weary land;  
a home within the wilderness,  
a rest upon the way,  
from the burning of the noontide heat  
and the burden of the day.

2 Upon the cross of Jesus

mine eye at times can see  
the very dying form of One  
who suffered there for me:  
and from my smitten heart with tears  
two wonders I confess,  
the wonders of redeeming love  
and my unworthiness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow

for my abiding place:  
I ask no other sunshine than  
the sunshine of his face;  
content to let the world go by,  
to know no gain nor loss;  
my sinful self my only shame,  
my glory all the cross.